Linzy's Dream

By

Queen of Peace Middle School

Happy Valley- Goose Bay

Linzy	Julia Tee
Liliana: Linzy's "friend"	Emily Peyton
Taylor: Linzy's "friend"	
Harry: Linzy's little brother	Emma Mayo
Kyle: Linzy's friend	Noah Cassell
Ty: Linzy's friend(boy)	Jenna Coles
Charlie: Linzy's crush	
Ms. Frannie: Linzy's teacher	Johanna Taylor
Mom: Linzy's mother	Chloe O'Brien

Extras:

Destiny Bellville Cadance Short Monica Beyere Brittany Janes

Written by: Johanna Taylor Audrey Langlois Suzanne Jacque Jennifer Jacque Paige Langlois Abby Warr

Work shopped by the cast

Teacher Director: John Hicks

At School

The five friends hurry to class across the front of the stage. As they "hurry Taylor gets a text message that causes her to stop and get the attention of the others.

Taylor: Take a look at this! They gather around.

Ty: I don't believe it, she isn't like that.

Liliana: You just might be surprised.

Linzy: Come on you guys, we're gonna be late.

They put their tech away and reach class panting.

Taylor: We're sorry we're late Ms. Franie, but I got an important text from my mom.

Liliana: Yeah, we're really sorry! (*They aren't*)

Ms. Franie: Well, you're here now so let's get started. Kids sit as Ms. Franie catches one texting.

Ms. Franie: I am really very excited about this project I thought up just last night. Class groans.

Ms. Franie: Now! Now! Don't diss it until you've heard what it is!

Class sits quietly until...

Kyle: All right Ms. Franie, we give up. We all want to hear about the assignment!

Class all respond sarcastically.

Ms. Franie: (waiting for silence) This assignment is on your ancestors and how they communicated. (She takes a phone from a kid and waves it around.) No questions... Good! We will now proceed quietly to the library.

The Library

The class move to a different pool of light on stage. They move their own desks, as if they always do it this way.

Ms. Franie: Now, if there are no questions, I would like you all to start your research.

Liliana: But Ms. Franie, what do you mean? Like..., how did my grandmother communicate?

Taylor: My grandmother is always on Facebook!

Ty: My grandmother is deadly on Skype!

Whole class make comments.

Linzy: Come on class don't be so stunned! You know the Internet hasn't been around forever.

Ty: It hasn't!!??

Ms. Franie: Linzy is right boys and girls. There was communication before the Internet, and that's what I want you to explore. You all know where your families have come from... so go back in history and find out about some of them.

Class: (groaning) Boring. Do we have to? I'm hungry. Etc.

Linzy gets up and starts looking in imaginary books, downstage. Taylor and Liliana approach on either side.

Liliana: We can help you look Linzy.

Taylor: Yeah, we think you should look under "C" 'cause we're pretty sure your great grandmother was a caveman!!! (*High five*)

Ms. Franie: That's enough girls, get on with your own research.

Ty: This book is about something called Morse Code. Ms. Franie what is Morse Code?

(Fade to black and back) (time passing)

Ms. Franie: OK class gather up your books and spend some time on this tonight at home.

Class: (groans)

Ms. Franie: ...and we will have some oral reports tomorrow!

Class: (more groans)

Fade to black.

Linzy's Room

Sitting up on bed with book, offstage down right.

Linzy: Wow! Maybe they're right! Maybe my great, great, great, great, great, great, great, great grandmother was a cave women... It says here that—

Mom: (voice off) Linzy! This is your final warning! I want that light out now! Tomorrow comes early you know!

Linzy: Yes Mom! I love you too!

Lights fade to black. Opening bars of Sound of Silence, Hello darkness my old friend...Caveman Scene

Lights fade up on Linzy sitting up in bed.

Linzy: Thank goodness that was just a dream...

Harry: (in pajamas) Mom sent me to tell you you're gonna be late, and you don't have time to do your makeup!!

Linzy: Get lost Harry.

Harry: You can't make me!

Linzy: Mom!!! Do you know where my phone is?

Lights fade.

At School

Down stage. Linzy crossing from stage left.

Taylor: (with phone out) Linzy, wait for me!

Linzy: (turns back) I can't Taylor, I had a scary dream and I'm gonna be late for history!

Linzy turns back and smacks right into Charlie. Books and sparks flying. They are obviously, from that moment, in LOVE!

Taylor: (trying to break in) I wanted to tell you that we have a new boy in our class. (Pause)

Linzy! Earth to Linzy! Come in please!

Charlie: Sorry, I wasn't looking where I was going!

Linzy: My name is Linzy.

Charlie: And my name is Charlie... Charlie Astaldi.

Taylor: And my name is Taylor! Are you the new boy?

Charlie: Yeah, I'm from Europe. My dad works at Muskrat Falls.

Linzy: (getting herself together) Well, welcome to our school! What class do you have now?

Charlie: History, but I don't have a clue where I am going.

Taylor: I can show you! (*They totally ignore her.*)

Linzy: I'll take you there.

Charlie: Thanks, I'd like that!

Taylor is left center stage, absolutely fuming. Liliana finds her there.

Liliana: Hey Taylor! What's up?

Taylor: Liliana! You wouldn't believe what just happened. We've gotta do something! Come

Lights fade.

The Library

Ms. Franie: Oh Linzy, I'm so glad you could make it to class! And, I see you've met Charlie.

Linzy: I'm sorry I'm late Ms. Franie, but I've got a really good start on my project!

Ms. Franie: Well, in that case you can spend some time explaining the assignment to Charlie.

Linzy: Sure! Where in Europe are you from Charlie?

Charlie: All the Astaldis' are from Italy.

Linzy: The Italian biographies are over here... (all books are missing)

Liliana: Oh, we're sorry Linzy! Taylor and I have all the Italian books over there.

Taylor: Yeah, it seems my great, great grandmother had this thing with an Italian prince.

Liliana: Don't look so sad, dearie, maybe if you search hard enough you can find a connection to Queen Victoria!!

Taylor and Liliana take Charlie to a corner of the library. Linzy picks out a book, yawning repeatedly and puts three boxes together and goes to sleep. "Hello darkness my old friend...." Britain 1862.

Lights up on Linzy waking up. She is all alone on stage as the bell rings.

Linzy: Saved by the bell! Boy, I have some pretty freaky ancestors!

Lights fade.

The Classroom

Ms. Franie: Now class, I wish to remind you that you will start presenting your projects next week.

Class groans.

Ms. Franie: So, on that note, does anyone have any specific concerns?

Ty: How many examples of different communication are we supposed to find?

Class: *All with different comments.*

Ms. Franie: I think it would be good if you investigated at least three different time periods.

Kyle: (to Linzy) I wonder how they will communicate in the future?

Taylor & Liliana: Ms. Franie, can we work with Charlie again?

Linzy is left alone while the girls move off with Charlie. Charlie makes eye contact with Linzy. Linzy settles down to work and ... Lights shift and fade to: The Future

Linzy wakes up to Ms. Franie shaking her shoulder. All others have left.

Ms. Franie: Linzy, what is wrong? You aren't normally like this. Are things OK at home?

Linzy: I'm fine, home isn't the problem. Ms. Franie, I think I know how I'm gonna end my project!!

Ms. Franie: Well, that's one good thing anyway!!

Taylor's House

All kids are present, all on tech, all acting really bored. Linzy makes a suggestion. Linzy: Hey, I've got an idea! Let's make those telephones out of cans and string like we learned about in school.

Liliana: Nay, that seems like too much work, and I don't think they really work anyway, at least not as well as my Iphone.

Ty: How about a little game of poker?

Taylor: That sounds like fun.

Linzy: You know that's too mature.

Kyle: How about a scavenger hunt?

Taylor: That is too childish. But Liliana and I have a really good idea...

Liliana: How about a party at Linzy's house?

All: Cheers and comments. (Write them out here.)

Linzy: Gee, I don't know, I will have to ask my mom.

Kids crowding around commenting as lights fade.

Linzy's House. Harry and mom are making cookies, downstage centre. Harry drops dough...

Linzy: (offstage) Mom! I'm home! Where are you?

Mom: We're in the kitchen!

Linzy: (super nice to both) Hey bro!! (Harry just looks, Linzy hugs mom) Hey mom, boy those cookies smell awesome!!

Mom: (Very suspicious. Harry still just looking) OK Linzy, what's happening? No, let me guess, you broke your phone, you flunked your Math test, your teacher is going to call! I give up; what do you want?

Linzy: Naaa... It's nothing like that... it's just my friends got talking and they thought it would be cool if I had a little party...

Harry: Yess!! I would love a party!!

Linzy: Not for you! Well can I Mom?

Mom: We'll discuss this later Linzy. I'm still getting over your last party!

Linzy: Now Mom... You know how you always say, 'Forgive and forget!'?

Mom: Ohh Linzy! OK, but you have to be good to your brother and do your best in school for the rest of the year...

Linzy: Thanks Mom!!

Harry: (*Marching around*) We're having a party! We're having a party!

Linzy rolls her eyes.

School. Linzy comes on by herself and puts invitations in lockers. Comes downstage centre.

Linzy: One invitation for everyone in the fifth and sixth grades

Charlie: Hey Linzy! What's up!

Linzy: Oh... Hi Charlie! I'm having a party.

Charlie: And am I invited?

Linzy: I wasn't really sure you would want to come. You seem really busy...

Charlie: Linzy! You know I want to come! It's just.... You know what they're like!

Linzy: Oh Charlie, I know...

They kiss.

Charlie: Here they come!! I'm outta here.

Taylor and Liliana walk on as Charlie disappears.

Taylor: Where's he going in such a hurry?

Linzy: Maybe he's getting ready for my party.

Liliana: And do we get invitations?

Linzy: Of course, all my friends are coming!

The Classroom. The scene opens with Monica (in costume) finishing her presentation on communication in Ghana. We hear the last part of her presentation. Some parents are also present.

Monica:...and that concludes my presentation.

All assembled applaud. Ms. Franie addresses the group.

Ms. Franie: (acting very worried) Well, there is supposed to be one more presentation but Linzy appears to be absent. Does anyone have any information on where she might be?

Kyle: She told me that she had a really big surprise for her presentation, something about a dream of the future, and something called telepathic time transportation. I think she's been working a little too hard myself...

Ms. Franie: Yes, well thank you Kyle! I don't think we can wait any longer...

Harry: (Bursting in, finally dressed) Ms. Franie, Ms. Franie wait, they're just outside! They had some trouble with their time machine!

Ms. Franie: Their what? Who's outside? And who are you?

Harry: Ohh... Sorry! I'm Harry and I'm Linzy's little brother. If you're really lucky you'll get to teach me in a few years!!

Mom: Harry!! We're sorry Ms. Franie, but Linzy is ready now. Harry, go and help Linzy with her special guests.

Harry for once does exactly as he is told.

Linzy: Thank you for waiting everyone. Before I start I'd like to thank my three good friends for giving me the ideas for my presentation here today. So, thank you Liliana, Taylor, and Kyle!!

Linzy: First, I'd like to introduce you to _______. (Harry escorts her on stage, she keeps tickling him.) _______ is very distantly related to me and her people inhabited the Earth hundreds of thousands of years ago. Her people communicated in the following ways...(Harry helps with all)

Vibrations with sticks
Grunting noises
Drawing pictures on walls and in the sand
And using sign language.

Next, I have a very special relative, or at least she thinks so!! Ladies and gentlemen, may I present Queen Victoria! You will find that Queen Victoria is quite able to speak for herself.

Queen Victoria: Well, I'm very busy at home, but since I am here I will explain how we communicate in 1862. (And she does so!)

Linzy: And finally, the person who made this presentation possible, from the year 2525. May I present Ms_., who is able to communicate with you on any level, and in any language!

Ms: You may think that we have come a long way, but we realize we are just beginning...

Linzy: And that concludes my presentation. (Applause) Except for one thing... Mom says that because I did such a good job on my project.... That my party is at my house tonight, and you are all invited!!

The Party / The End